

## The kind hearted Creature: Or

The prettest iest that er'e you knew,  
Yet ll'e say nothing but what is true:  
I once heard of a cunning Whore,  
But ner'e the like of this before.

*Totbetune of the Mother beguiled the Daughters*



**A**ll you that are disposed now,  
to heare a merry test,  
By me shall be disclosed how,  
a bonny Lasse confess,  
That she had loved one or two,  
nay two or three and twenty,  
I cannot tell what they did doe,  
but she had Louers plenty,  
Sing Boyes, drinke Boyes,  
why should we not be merry:  
I'll tell you of a bonny Lasse,  
and her Lone beyond the Ferry.

This bonny lasse had caught a clap  
it came by some young shaver,  
she being much with such mishap  
the Lasses began to leave her,  
Though she mist of their company  
some one made sure his bargain  
But she was lou'd of so many,  
that it is worth regarding.  
Yet she will sing, and alwayes say  
drinke round and let's be merry,  
I have a lone in Lankeshire,  
and a litle bey ond the ferry.

She now being called to account,  
for to describe aright,  
That young man was the fatter  
and her stone hearts delight (our)

But she could not resolve the same,  
because there was so many,  
she knew not's trade nor yet his  
for she was free for any. (name,  
Sing Boyes, &c.)

Quoth she and if it have a Foke,  
then twas the man it's Coward,  
Or other wayes an't have a Foke,  
twas the Shephard on the down,  
Or if it have a whip in's hand:  
then sure it was a carter,  
Or if it cannot goe nor stand,  
I thinke twas drunken Artiz.  
Sing Boyes, &c.

And if it have a new fash'on,  
twas one came out of France,  
And if it be a Musician:  
twas one taught me to dance,  
And if in's hand a needle be,  
then sure it was a Taylor.  
Or if it chance to crosse the sea,  
I thinke it was a saylor.  
Sing Boyes, drinke boyes,  
why should we not be merry,  
I have a lone in Lankeshire,  
and a litle bey ond the ferry.



## The kind hearted Creature: Or

The prettest iest that er'e you knew,  
Yet ll'e say nothing but what is true:  
I once heard of a cunning Whore,  
But ner'e the like of this before.

*Totbetune of the Mother beguiled the Daughters*



**A**ll you that are disposed now,  
to heare a merry test,  
By me shall be disclosed how,  
a bonny Lasse confess,  
That she had loved one or two,  
nay two or three and twenty,  
I cannot tell what they did doe,  
but she had Louers plenty,  
Sing Boyes, drinke Boyes,  
why should we not be merry:  
I'll tell you of a bonny Lasse,  
and her Lone beyond the Ferry.

This bonny lasse had caught a clasp  
it came by some young shaver,  
she being much with such mishap  
the Lasses began to leave her,  
Though she mist of their company  
some one made sure his bargain  
But she was lo'd of so many,  
that it is worth regarding.  
Yet she will sing, and alwayes say  
drinke round and let's be merry.  
I have a lone in Lankeshire,  
and a litle bey ond the ferry.

She now being called to account,  
soz to describe aright,  
That young man was the fatter  
and her stone hearts delight (our)

But she could not resolve the same,  
because there was so many,  
she knew not's trade nor yet his  
soz she was free for any. (name,  
Sing Boyes, &c.)

Quoth she and if it have a Foke,  
then twas the man it's Coward,  
Or other wayes an't have a Foke,  
twas the Shephard on the down,  
Or if it have a whip in's hand:  
then sure it was a carter,  
Or if it cannot goe nor stand,  
I thinke twas drunken Artiz.  
Sing Boyes, &c.

And if it have a new fash'on,  
twas one came out of France,  
And if it be a Musician:  
twas one taught me to dance,  
And if in's hand a needle be,  
then sure it was a Taylor.  
Or if it chance to crosse the sea,  
I thinke it was a saylor.  
Sing Boyes, drinke boyes,  
why should we not be merry,  
I have a lone in Lankeshire,  
and a litle bey ond the ferry.



(47)  
The second part To the same tune.



**A**nd if it haue a Hammer,  
then sure a Smith was he,  
And if it be full of maner,  
twas one of good degree,  
Or if it haue a Shuttle,  
a Weaver sure was he then,  
And if that it be wise and suttie,  
twas one of the bayliffes pong-men.  
Sing Boyes &c.

And if it haue a long Locke,  
a Courtier sure was he,  
And if it be a pretty cocke,  
then that was William be,  
And if it haue a shew in's hand,  
it was the boone Whomaker,  
Or if it haue a dirty hand,  
twas sure a donghill raker.  
Sing boyes &c.

And if it haue a Kettle,  
then sure he was a Tinker:  
And if it be full of Pettie,  
twas sure a good Ale-drinker  
And if that it be Gresse,  
then sure it was a Butcher:  
And if that it be lowlie,  
then sure it was a Botcher.  
Sing Boyes, &c.

And if in's hand a flower be,  
a Gardner was the man sure,  
And if it loue to take a Fee,  
I thinke twas the Pariture:  
And if it be in a gowne of gray,  
twas one that lings ith Counry,  
And if that it be fresh and gay,  
twas one the common gentry.  
Sing Boyes, &c.

And if it haue a Pen in's hand,  
then sure it was a Scrinneer.

And if ith the Tauerne he loue to stand  
then sure it was a Wintner:  
And if it haue a drootie eye,  
twas him that they call sleper,  
And if with byones and homes he cry  
twas sure the Chimney-sweper.  
Sing Boyes, &c.

And if in's hand he haue a Tume,  
then sure it was a Baker,  
And if he loue to drinke ith Tume,  
twas then the good Ale-maker:  
And if he loue to ride a Horse,  
I thinke it was an Oiler,  
Or else it was the man oth Crosse,  
that was a ballant Mastler.  
Sing Boyes, &c.

And if it haue a mealy face,  
twas him that grines the corne,  
And if a long note be in place,  
tis him that windes the horne,  
And many moze I here might name,  
which lou'd me once most dearely,  
But that indeed it is a shame,  
for enough is shewen hereby.  
Sing boyes &c.

Now all the hope I haue is this,  
my beane shall haue a Father,  
And I confesse I did amisse,  
would I had repented rather,  
Yet ther's a youngman loues me wel  
but I could nere abide him,  
I know of me hel'e haue no feare,  
though many will deride him,  
Sing boyes &c.

R. C.

London printed for F. Conley.